

## TALKS AROUND THE CITY.

## What a Times Man Hears During a Day.

Timely Suggestions from Many Citizens—More Co-operation Wanted in the Commercial Club—Need of More Wood-Working Industries—Other Notes.

"I wish you would get after these Commercial Club people," said a gentleman who is interested in the club to a Times representative yesterday. "The club ought to be a very important factor in the growth of the city, but it can't accomplish anything without the co-operation of the members. Roanoke is growing very rapidly, but with more co-operation it would grow more rapidly."

"The City Council acted wisely in increasing the police force," said a gentleman who takes an interest in public affairs. "Some of the men who have made faithful special officers for the past six months should now be on the force as regulars, and they doubtless will."

"If the Real Estate Exchange and the Commercial Club will pull together, and pull hard in their efforts to secure the extension of the Baltimore and Ohio to Roanoke, they will not fail," said a citizen who is interested in the matter to a Times man. "The 'Magic City' has enough advantages over every other place to bring the road here, but there must be some efforts on the part of people. Should these organizations succeed they would win the lasting gratitude of the city."

"There ought to be more wood-working establishments here, such as spoke and handle factories and furniture factories," said a gentleman who is interested in the securing of a greater diversity of material near by that can be had at small cost, and these industries would prove profitable here, as they have in other places."

Colonel Brooke, the clerk of the Hustings Court, is a little nearer up with the work of his office than he was some time ago. The work was about two months behind for a while, but deeds are now recorded within a few days after they are filed for record. Six men are constantly kept busy recording papers.

"Can you tell me why the Finance Committee of the City Council has not yet reported on the proposition referred to it to submit to the freeholders the question of issuing bonds for the various public improvements?" asked a public-spirited citizen of THE TIMES man yesterday. "The improvements proposed are greatly needed and this matter should be hurried up."

"The winter is the best time for sewerage construction, and the city should be ready to go ahead as soon as Mr. Hering completes plans for a system, and this will not be long."

"It is strange that people who go to sleep while on duty, are allowed to hold positions where usefulness is very essential," said a gentleman to a group of friends on a street corner the other day. "One night not long ago," he continued, "I wanted to telephone an important message about 12 o'clock and rang for central about fifteen minutes without results. I had to give up in disgust. There are many good things in Roanoke that would be better with better management."

## MAJOR DAY WINS.

## A Case of Continued Litigation Decided at Last.

The entire time of the Hustings Court yesterday was taken up by the case of R. H. Day vs. the Lexington Manufacturing Company and Moorman & Myers. This is the fourth trial of the case and it was probably settled finally, having been decided in favor of the plaintiff.

The suit was to ascertain the number of bricks furnished by the plaintiff to the defendants for the construction of the two-story double store building on Commerce street, occupied by Nelson & Myers' hardware store and Fox & Christian's drug store.

The amount involved was about \$700. The suit was first instituted about a year ago, and at the first trial the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, which was set aside on motion of the counsel for the defendants.

At the next two trials the jury hung and no verdict was reached.

After the hearing yesterday the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff. The plaintiff was represented by Messrs. Hardaway, Payne and Benchley, and the defendants by Hansbrough & Williams, P. Locke and Judge H. T. Parrish.

## You are in a Bad Fix.

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early evil habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of a home cure. Sent (sealed) by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce street, Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay.—The Sunday Morning.

## Bradfield's Female Regulator.

Should be used by the young woman, she who suffers from any disorder peculiar to her sex, and at change of life is a powerful tonic; benefits all who use it. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

## Ladies, Take Notice.

Mrs. Fred Brooks has opened an art exchange department at Brooks' photograph parlors, ground floor, opposite postoffice. All kinds of fancy work sold on commission. Ladies wishing to dispose of fancy work will do well to place their work on sale here in time for the holiday trade.

The hospital list is omitted for a short time. Those who wish to subscribe still may do so and their names will be appended to the new list, soon to appear in these columns.

## FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Queen Cake: Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, four cups of flour, six eggs.—Yankee Blade.

—Escalloped Tomatoes: Peel tomatoes and cut in slices one-half inch thick, then place them in a baking dish in alternate layers with bread-crumbs, butter, pepper, salt, and a little sugar. Bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour.—Housekeeper.

—Grape Catsup: Four pounds of grapes, stew until soft; put through a colander, add three pounds of sugar (brown preferred), two tablespoons of cinnamon, two tablespoons of cloves, one coffee cup of vinegar; let it simmer fifteen minutes, and seal up.—Detroit Free Press.

—Lunch Cake: One egg, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one pint of flour, two teaspoonsful of baking powder; separate the yolk from the white of the egg, and add the beaten white last, bake in a good oven until a straw can be inserted and withdrawn clean.—Boston Herald.

—Dropped Fish Cakes: One cup of salt cod picked very fine, half a cup of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, two teaspoonsful of flour, one egg, pepper to taste. Make a white sauce of the flour, butter and milk, stir the fish into this, add the egg beaten light, season and drop by the spoonful into boiling lard, as is done with fritters.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—Creamed Apples: Select thin-skinned apples, such as the "Fameuse," or Snow, core without paring; fill with sugar and bake. White cooling, whip cream and one-half cups cold sweet cream till smooth and firm; add two tablespoonsful powdered sugar, a little vanilla or lemon. Place apples in sauce dishes, cover with cream, and serve at once.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Succotash: Two cups of corn cut from the cob to one cup of shelled beans. Parboil the beans, and stew them half an hour before adding the corn, then let all cook half an hour longer, in just enough water to keep from burning. Add a little cream, salt, pepper and butter to taste.—Household.

—Bread Omelet: One cup of hard bread, partly softened in hot water and milk, or in cold water (in which case press in a cloth and crumble), add one-half of a chopped onion; one tablespoonful chopped parsley, one egg, salt and pepper. Heat in the frying-pan or square baking pan, one suet or beef fat, and pour in the omelet. Cover and bake five minutes, then uncover and brown. Or, it may be cooked slowly on top of the stove. Cut in pieces and serve around the meat or with a gravy.—N. Y. Observer.

—French Meringues: Beat the whites of five eggs to a very stiff froth, and stir in one-half pound of powdered sugar. Drop the mixture with a spoon on paper. Heap up each meringue so it is the size and shape of half an egg. Dredge the meringues with powdered sugar, shake off that which is not needed, and put the papers they are on on boards, and set in a cool oven until they become a pale yellow and firm at the top. Turn each one, being careful not to spoil its shape, scrape out some of the inside, and set the meringues back into a very slack oven, or merely into the heating closet of the stove to dry. These meringues may be filled with whipped cream, flavored with coffee or preserved strawberry juice, or any thing the maker fancies.—Boston Globe.

## WIDOW DOLGOROUKI.

State Secrets Revealed by the Morganatic Wife of the Late Czar.

Princess Dolgorouki, the morganatic wife of the late Czar, has, according to an Odessa telegram, just published her memoirs in Russia. Every available copy, however, has been pounced upon immediately by the police. In this interesting volume the Princess gives a graphic account of what happened on the very eve of the assassination of the ill-fated Alexander II. During the evening before the tragic event took place she was in a room adjoining that in which the police report for the day was being submitted to the emperor. When Colonel Standen mentioned that soldiers in whom more trust could be reposed had been stationed on guard at the palace, the Czar displayed great irritation, exclaiming, "What! am I surrounded by traitors even in my own house? If such be the case, the most ragged beggar is happier than I. Well, I shall appeal to the people, dwell among them, and show them that I have confidence in them and do not fear the cowardly assassins who dare not emerge from their obscurity!" His Majesty then went into the room where the Princess was sitting, and said that he had decided on going to Vienna, although the Russians were hated there since his father died. He would settle some business with the Emperor of Austria which could not be entrusted to a third party. Soon afterward, at midnight, the unhappy Emperor discovered, to his horror, that his favorite dog Tristan had been poisoned and, flying again into a violent rage, he overwhelmed his valet with abuse and threats.

The Princess had begged Alexander II. not to go out on the morrow, but at nine o'clock in the morning a note was brought to her which betrayed the nervous agitation to which the unfortunate monarch was a prey. He had begun by saying that in conformity with her wishes and his promise he would remain at home, but had scratched out the words, and had written, instead, that he needed air and exercise, and would go out soon, adding that he would bring back the Grand Duke Sergius to lunch with her. The Princess was making preparations to accompany or follow the Czar when looking out of the window she saw the guards passing by in great confusion. Soon afterward she heard of the Emperor's death. She hurried to the Winter Palace and threw herself on the mangled and bleeding corpse. Then Alexander III. told her that his father had uttered her name with his dying breath. It is to be hoped that a translation of these memoirs will soon make its appearance, as the Princess was in a position to throw light on many a political puzzle.

## SOCIETY AS I FOUND IT.

A Timely Article by Ward O'Ballos-ter, Leader of the Four Hundred.

The Arbitrator of Fashion Tells of Gilt Edge Picnics, Target Excursions and Other Social Functions—Viewing Royalty Through the Back Door.

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[Special Correspondence.]

One half the world does not know how the other half lives, and about 1,000,000 New Yorkers (according to Mayor Grant's census) do not know how the other four hundred live.

It is to enlighten them on this interesting point that I have compiled this volume.

My first introduction to New York society was at the annual picnic of the James Mulvaney Target Company, an organization prominent in metropolitan circles a quarter of a century ago. The picnic took place at Jones' Woods, a Roman forest in the upper part of the city, and I well remember that toward the close of the festivities the firing became so frequent and irregular that the guests of the marksmen deemed it advisable to gather about the target for safety.

Target excursions are not now in vogue, but in their day they were considered the most delightful of summer



DINING THE LIVERIED SERVANTS.

entertainments. Nowadays, picnics occupy the attention of society people during the hot weather.

## ON PICNICS.

My picnics have always been celebrated as the most delightful entertainments of their class ever offered to the Four Hundred. During the first years of my career as a leader, and while American society was in an inchoate state, it was the custom for New Yorkers to picnic on the shores of the Hudson river, and so spirited did these Terpichorean revels become that the dwellers along the shore felt called upon to warn the society people off their grounds by means of howitzers mounted at convenient points on the beach. I have always maintained that society could not exist in the face of concerted opposition from the lower classes—an opposition which often took the form of a fusillade of beer glasses—and so I determined to seek some more quiet spot for our exclusive gatherings.

At this time the most popular picnics were those which enlisted the services of a steamer and two or more barges. For example, the "Mulligan Coterie" transported their friends to Ionia Island in four immense barges to enjoy the annual midsummer festivities for which this aristocratic Fourth ward organization has always been famous. The four barges always bulged with humanity on these occasions, the picnickers clinging like bees to the guards and outer rails while the Dutch band played and the "spiclers" whirled about in couples on the upper deck. So delightfully informal and enjoyable were these picnics and so merry were the guests on the homeward trip, that we were always sincerely sorry when the arrival of the police-boat brought the festivities to a fitting and dignified close.

Another form of picnic in those days was the excursion by moonlight down the bay, known colloquially as a "moonlight." These moonlights left some convenient pier on the East river and returned as soon as the beer was sold out. The moonlight of the nimble ten was always an event to be remembered by those who took part in it.

It was I who gave the first impetus to the Coney Island picnic which has since enjoyed such well-merited popu-



WORKING THE GROWLER.

larity. The last picnic of this kind given under my supervision was that of the Michael Flannigan Association last August. The guests, to the number of five hundred—the lines were not too closely drawn—partook of an "Old-Fashioned Shore Dinner," danced in the great pavilion and strolled about enjoying the lung-testers, weighing-machines, merry-go-rounds and other diversions offered at this noted resort. I returned on the last boat and I remember that the lower deck sang "Marguerite," while from the upper deck and cabin rose the weird refrain, "Rock-a-bye baby on the tree top."

It was a peerless picnic.

## SOMETHING ABOUT ROYALTY.

I found society at Windsor simply delightful. Scarcely a day passed that I did not dine, or lunch, or sup with some of the "gentlemen's gentlemen" or personal attendants of royalty who frequented the village inn and formed a

charming and exclusive circle of their own. They treated me rather haughtily at first but thawed as our acquaintance progressed and after a week's association they declared that I was "one of them," in every sense of the word, and assured me that with proper training I would make a first class lackey—a compliment which showed me that my life had not been misspent. I was enabled through my intimacy with these gentlemen to gain a great deal of useful information about the habits and manners of English aristocracy and royalty. I notice for example that the knife plays an important part at the dinner table, forks and "h's" being relegated to comparative obscurity.

Her Majesty's cook treated me with the greatest affability and, on the last day of my stay, conducted me through the back door of the palace to a snug seat in the coal-bin where I could watch, unobserved, the preparations for her Majesty's dinner.

I saw my friend, the cook, with a white cap on his head, presiding at the range with the same ease and grace I had so often seen him display at the dinner table in the little tavern. I saw the scullery girls polishing and cleaning the pots and pans and footmen in superb liveries hurrying in and out. When all was ready I stole into the pantry and there saw the great table covered with gold and silver plate and the butler testing the sherry at the sideboard.

With my own eyes I beheld six glittering footmen remove the covers from as many dishes. I distinctly heard the word passed from lip to lip that "dinner was served"—there is no dinner-bell in the palace—and then—then—I was told to go.

## FORMS OF INVITATIONS IN VOGUE IN POLITE SOCIETY.

Correct form of invitation to a roof party:

Miss Katie Gaffney requests your company at a roof party at her residence 91 Cherry street, (6th Right) on Monday evening, June 28, at eight o'clock.

Gents are expected to bring refreshments. CORRECT FORM OF BALL TICKET.

Third Annual Ball of the

Friendly Sons of Ship-Caulkers at Wallalla Hall.

Tuesday, January 9.

Music by Prof. Roddy McGinty's String Band.

During the evening the "Red Ants" Association will give their celebrated lightning drill, assisted by the life and drum corps of the Andy Fulton coterie.

The tickets for this drill are kindly loaned by the White Turtle Light Guards of Red Hook.

Tickets admitting gent and ladies 50 cents. Gents' hat checks 50 cents.

Committees.

Floor, white rosette; Reception, blue and yellow; Press, red with green tassels; Police, black with white streamer.

Bar and refreshments under the supervision of the genial veteran Captain Rocky O'Toole.

LETTER DECLINING AN INVITATION.

I can't come to the chowder party because I'm broke, and me things is in hoek.

Terence McHaffee.

## THE ETIQUETTE OF THE GROWLER.

The origin of the word "growler" in its common acceptance is shrouded in mystery, but there are probably very few young men in New York society who are not thoroughly familiar with the article itself. If by any chance they happen to be still ignorant of

growler usage they are sure to be enlightened if they call on a family of marked social proclivities.

The custom of placing the growler in a conspicuous place in the parlor prior to the arrival of visitors is one that merits severe condemnation, as is that of alluding to the "dryness of the evening" or the aridity of the throats of the ladies.

A young man of high breeding will always ask for the growler, if it is not in sight, before his hostesses have a chance to give him a hint.

In working the growler, see that the bar-tender gives you as much beer and as little foam as is consistent with the practice of the house. Many a young man has worked himself into society by his skill with the family growler.

## A FEW SOCIETY HINTS.

Young men of fashion should remember that at a Coney Island ball it is proper to invite a lady to partake of an ear of hot corn or a glass of beer at the close of each dance. At a New York ball a gentleman should come prepared to treat his "ladfriend" to a complete supper, including beer. Should he fail to do this he is liable to be treated with marked coldness by the "ladfriend" and with galling contempt by the floor and reception committees.

Flannel shirts are worn at social functions only with celluloid cuffs and collar.

In society never allude to refreshments as "the free lunch." It betrays low tastes.

In serving on a ball committee be careful to see that the policemen on duty are invited to drink early and often. It places them *en rapport* with the committee and their guests.

Shiny Prince Albert coats tightly buttoned, and trousers that swoop down about the feet are no longer fashionable at social gatherings.

## Caught Giving Signals.

"L" Railroad Manager to guard, who is given to flirting with women living along the line)—When do you expect to take a position with the Weather Bureau?

Guard (surprised)—I don't know any thing about the Weather Bureau. What makes you think I am after a position with it?

Manager—I hear that you are practicing every day for the Signal Service.—Texas Siftings.

## Roanoke Trust, Loan and Safe Deposit Co.

Statement, October 31, 1890.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$325,097 31	Capital.....	\$250,000 00
Stocks.....	223,265 00	Undivided profits and gross earnings.....	127,985 15
Real estate.....	13,500 00	Deposits on certificate.....	95,684 73
Furniture.....	600 00	Deposits on check.....	167,480 02
Cash on hand and in banks.....	115,563 53	Bills payable.....	5,058 33
Expenses and taxes.....	2,887 62	Rediscouts.....	34,735 23
	\$680,913 46		\$680,913 46

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